

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Braddock have left the hills of Massachusetts and are spending the rest of the summer at Mt. Pocono, Penna. Rev. Mr. Braddock celebrated Holy Communion on the morning of August 4th, at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, and after transacting some important business returned to Pennsylvania.

Several out-of-town visitors were noticed at St. Ann's Church during July, among whom were Mr. O. W. Underhill of North Carolina; Hafford Hetzler, of Indiana, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kessler, of Tennessee.

The Brooklyn Guild for the Deaf will have a boat outing on Saturday, August 10th, to Roton Point Park, Conn., on Long Island Sound, on the palatial steamer "Belle Island." Boat leaves foot Bay Ridge Avenue at 69th Street, Brooklyn, at 9 A.M., Battery landing, 10 A.M., east 138th Street, East River, at 10:50 A.M. Round trip fare \$1.00. Mr. Charles E. Terry is chairman of the outing. Come and enjoy a delightful sail up Long Island Sound.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

As already reported in last week's issue of the JOURNAL, the United States is to be represented in the Fourth International Games of the Deaf, in London, August 17th to 24th. On Tuesday evening, piloted by Mr. Marcus L. Bremer, president of the N. A. D., they paid a visit at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. They were S. Robey Burns, the widely known coach of the Illinois School for the Deaf, and the two youths who will compete in the games, Messrs. John Chudzikiwicz, the weight man, 21 years old, a graduate of the Jacksonville, Ill., School for the Deaf, who is already an internationalist, having won the javelin throw at the Polish Olympics last year. He is to throw the discus, javelin and shot-put at the forthcoming meet in the White City Stadium, London. Wayne Otten, the sprinter, who is only 17, is still a pupil of the Illinois school; he will compete in three events, the 100, 200 and 400 metres.

Mr. Burns has been in New York before and a guest of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, when their headquarters were located at West 125th Street. He was greatly surprised at the largeness and elegance of the present quarters at 711 Eighth Avenue. The trio spent a pleasant couple of hours at the rooms. Before leaving Mr. Kenner, as president of the N. A. D., gave Mr. Burns a letter of introduction, which he may show to the Prince of Wales, under whose patronage the games are to be held if the occasion warrants. On leaving, all the members of the club wished the party bon voyage and the best of luck.

In the fall, the Athletic Committee of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League is going to stage an indoor carnival of sports in its large assembly room. The net proceeds will be turned over to the fiftieth anniversary committee.

By the way, the Golden Jubilee Celebration of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League will take place at the Hotel Astor, the site occupied by the Lexington School for the Deaf before moving to Lexington Avenue and 67th Street. Chairman Barr is now ready to reserve covers. The out-of-town members are included,

and they can address him care of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

If the Theatre Guild of the Deaf is looking about for a plan for its next attraction, "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife" is suggested by the writer for their consideration. The drama can be found in the January, 1925 issue of the *Golden Book Magazine*. It is thrilling, and would attract hosts of hearing folks. The husband is a judge. A lawyer friend recommends a celebrated surgeon who can cure. An operation is performed and the wife's faculty of speech is restored to her, but instead of a blessing, it turns out otherwise, and so on. What do you say, Mr. Romero?

Cards received from Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Renner locate them in Seattle, Wash., at present, having completed two-thirds of their trans-continental tour. Mrs. Renner greatly enjoys meeting her old schoolmates again. Mr. Renner is quite enthusiastic over the West, while their boy, Bobbie, is well satisfied if there is a swimming hole nearby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Lux are back in town after having enjoyed a motor trip through several states to Miami Beach, Fla., and return. They spent the month of July at that resort and had a very enjoyable time. While there they met Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schatzkin, and also were tendered a buffet supper by Mrs. Curtiss Hesley, who is a sister of the famous aviator, the late Mr. Glenn Curtiss, at which several prominent deaf of Miami Beach were present. They show the benefit of the vacation in their tanned and rugged appearance.

The Clark camp at Edgemere, L. I., during week-ends resounds with merriment. More of the boys go there this summer than in former years. Last year they made several improvements. As the fair sex are always welcome, the boys have delightful times, for this enable them to pass away what would otherwise be a lonesome life.

Mrs. Al. Wirshberg and her three-year-old daughter have just returned from a two-weeks vacation at picturesque Caliton, N. J. They are sporting a swell coat of tan. They expect to spend another sojourn at Asbury Park this month. Mrs. Wirshberg will be remembered as the former Miss Flora Christopher, a Fanwood graduate. Mr. Wirshberg is still steadily employed on the New York Evening Sun.

In last week's issue was mentioned the "beauty contest" being held at Starlight Amusement Park, Bronx, and we had Miss Helen Rice as one of the entrants. She wishes us to correct the name for she was known as Helen Ricigliano (Rice) and instead of being a graduate of the Lexington School she graduated from P. S. 47 (23d Street School) for the Deaf, four years ago. She ranked sixth in the contest last week, but at this writing is third. She hopes to lead when the contest closes at the end of August.

This year the Brooklyn Frats' Picnic at Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., if weather condition is favorable, promises to be the best ever, and the largest attendance for several past years seems certain, judging by the talk going around.

Mrs. Leopold Port is spending a week's vacation at Staten Island with relatives. Leo is trying to become accustomed to being a grass widower.

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Park and Grove

It is estimated that about thirty New Yorkers, a few from New Jersey towns and one from Massachusetts, arrived here last Sunday by various means of transportation. They were pleasure-seekers in the best sense of the word. Inhaling the air surcharged with the tang of the sea, bringing into use every muscle in their bodies as they battled the breakers, judicial basking in the sun, and the tramp, tramp along the mile-long boardwalk, were among the advantages of the health-seekers.

Among those we met on the boardwalk was John Haggerty, of Springfield, Mass. He is in New York for a couple of weeks, on his vacation. He owns and operates a billiard room and a cigar stand in Springfield.

Mr. William H. Farnham, who has been with the Hamilton Bank Note Company for many years, and formerly a resident of Los Angeles, said that he was surprised at the big changes around here.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller were also seen. Mr. Miller will soon retire on a pension from Funk & Wagnalls, in whose employ he has been forty-one years. They hope to come again and stay about a week here.

The others were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peters, Moses W. Loew, Morten S. Moses, Miss Annie Hamburger, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Davis, who have engaged rooms for the latter part of August, Mrs. Teweles, of Milwaukee, whose daughter, Charlotte, was lately married to Mr. Hersch, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pfapinger, Mr. and Mrs. James Doyle, of Union, N. J., Emanuel Souweine, who has been in the engraving business for about half a century, on his own hook, changing from wood-engraving, now nearly obsolete, to half-tone cuts.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beck, Alfred B. Ernest, of Long Branch, who is a manufacturer of art novelties and an artist of considerable talent, Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy, who came in a car from Bradley Beach, where they are summering, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson and two boys from Jersey City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stein are again here for about ten days. They came from Long Lake in the Adirondacks, where they had been visiting his mother. Mr. Stein has been in the employ of Sears Roebuck & Company, in New York, for a long time.

Mrs. John Kirby, of Brooklyn, is here again for a few days.

Edgar Bloom Jr., a graduate of Columbia University, showed up in company with Miss Hannah Levin, of New Brunswick, N. J., in her car, which was parked by the Frankenheim cottage.

In the Lake-Park Hotel, there are three waitresses, who were taught the sign language and the finger alphabet, by the boys from the Monterey Hotel. Now they can ask questions and receive orders from any deaf person with the greatest ease.

G. G.

Killed By Tree Limb

George M. Wilcox, 76, former member of the New York Stock Exchange, was killed on his estate at Atherton, Cal., recently when he was struck by the limb of a tree which was being sawed off by the family gardener.

The gardener told police that Mr. Wilcox, who was deaf, apparently had failed to hear his warning shout.

N. F. S. D. Convention

KANSAS CITY KITTY No. 3

By J. Frederick Meagher

Monday afternoon; the delegates buckle down to business with a vim, in the cool top-floor of our Hotel President, Kansas City, Mo. There were times when conventions were ninety-five per cent. hot-air; nowadays they are seventy-five per cent. cut-and-dried affairs. Business was jammed through by common-sense methods and with the usual ones still yelping futilely at "The Machine." President Arthur L. Roberts and his phalanx of yeomen were in unquestioned control; handled things as smooth as silk.

The meeting lasts but an hour and thirty-five minutes—too hot. All week the weather reminds you of Mark Twain's lines: "I feel like taking off my skin and sitting around in my bones." The whole country swelters—yet everybody is blaming "that blawsted prairie heat."

This is some hotel, believe me buddy! Running ice-water in every room (Took me three days to catch on to the trick of shifting gears on that bathroom contraption, though). Phone in every room; but we deaf have a special printed card hard-a-lee: "If you wish Room Service, remove receiver from hook and leave door ajar—a bellman will be at your service."

Monday night the Grand Reception in the same top-floor air-castle we use all week. Wonderful how quickly the trained hotel force transform the huge amphitheatre from a twisted mass of delegates' chairs and litter of papers, to an imposing ball-room.

Seems I'm the only sap here in a tuxedo—and is my face red? (From the heat, of course!) One sacrilegious scoundrel pretends to mistake me for a waiter, and orders a bottle of beer. In Chicago they shoot and kill for less than that! Long reception-line takes its time shaking sweaty, sticky fish-hooks, a line that serpentine thrice around the floor. Just as I am finally fifth in line to mit the bigwigs, 10:30 comes—and everybody makes a break for the ball. That hour standing in line, getting shoved around, hasn't improved my temper any. And all for nothing!

Wish inventor Edwin Hazel would perfect a cast-iron collar—I could melt a dozen starched chokers dancing with the KKK (Kute Kansas Kewpies) and thereby working off my superfluous three-pounds fat. But it might be worse; think of ponderous perchydams like Barrow and Dillenschneider cavorting in this heat. Presently half the crowd seeks those iron grilles and fire-escapes, to find cool relief fourteen stories high.

George Brown, Baltimore alternate, meets Bill Hunter, the delegate from Vancouver, Wash., for the first time since they both graduated from Galaudet College thirty years ago. Hunter just finished his twenty-ninth year coaching basketball in Vancouver. I find he and vice-president Frederick Neesam vie for the title as dean of deaf coaches. Neesam has coached the Wisconsin school (National Deaf Champions 1934) for twenty-eight years—one less than Hunter; but Neesam on graduating a year before Hunter spent two years coaching other teams, which gives him thirty full seasons on the coaches' bench. Now which boy deserves the plum? You can't quite decide? Neither can I.

Long after midnight; the Illinois band-boys safely abed in the Olathe

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SEATTLE

Mrs. W. E. Brown's surprise birthday party, which took place at Golden Gardes, one of the most popular beaches on the sound, afforded much pleasure. It was the hottest day we have had so far, the thermometer being 94 in the shade, but the cool sea breeze under the trees was refreshing. At six o'clock the friends motored up to the Brown's residence, about half a mile distant, where the ladies prepared abundant refreshments, including the Brown's home-grown raspberries, and the men played horseshoes. At the table Mrs. Brown was presented with a box of fine bonbons. Bridge and "500" took up the rest of the evening. The house was as usual full of fragrance of the various beautiful flowers picked from the Browns' yard. Miss Marion Finch, of Salem, Ore., was one of the guests present. This occasion happened Sunday, July 14th.

Miss Finch's niece, Mrs. Drake, with whom she has been visiting since July 1st, took her out sightseeing nearly every day. Sunday, July 21st, Mrs. Drake prepared a lovely dinner for Miss Finch's friends at her attractive home on Queen Anne Hill. After dinner two tables of bridge were got up and enjoyed till nearly 11 P.M.

The Gallaudet Guild's picnic under Mrs. Hanson's management took place at Woodland Park, July 21st, with about thirty attending. Each brought in something for the picnic so they enjoyed a big luncheon and the coffee. It being a warm, sunshiny day, there was nothing to mar their pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. Huesey Cookson, who joined the Lutheran church this month, took charge of the monthly social last night. They did creditably with some new, amusing games. The refreshments were fine, consisting of two kinds of sandwiches, two kinds of cake and coffee. Mrs. Arthur Martin assisted the committee, but insisted the credit for the pleasant evening goes to Mr. and Mrs. Cookson. Prize winners were Mrs. Adams, John Adams, Miss Virginia Masterson, Mrs. Gustin, A. H. Koberstein, Miss Mullin and W. E. Brown. Thirty-five were present.

At Mrs. Bertram's, three tables of bridge in honor of Miss Finch were played. Mrs. Hanson and John Dorrero took first prizes. Miss Finch received a nice guest gift.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Renner, of New York, are expected in Seattle August 1st, to spend about a week. After the Kansas City convention they continued on to California.

Mrs. Hanson entertained her niece, Miss Tiegel, from Pittsburgh, for a week or so. She travelled via Canada and was on her way to see the fair at San Diego and return home through the Panama Canal.

Our good friend, Mrs. Minnie Holmway, is lost to us temporarily. On short notice she left Seattle for the East, going over the Rockies by train, electrically operated. She said it was the finest trip of all her past travels. She is now home in Clinton, Iowa.

J. T. Bodley, our N. F. S. D. delegate, returned home from Kansas City last Friday, saying the national convention was a great success. On his arrival, the sad news of the passing of his oldest sister in Tacoma greeted him. He went to Tacoma at once to make arrangement, and burial is to be held in Yakima. Friends extend their sympathy to Mr. Bodley and his two other sisters, Mrs. Lorenz and Mrs. Key.

Mrs. N. C. Garrison and daughter, Betty, went to their summer home on Camano Island, July 9th, to enjoy themselves till September 1st. Mrs. Ed. Martin and little Billy are there too, occupying one of Grandma Garrison's cabins.

A letter from Mrs. Frederickson, of Everett, tells the glad news that her husband, Ernest, and Arthur Fischer are progressing nicely. The only thing bothering Mr. Frederickson now is his broken ribs. They met with a serious accident going to the Tacoma con-

vention, July 6th. Rev. Westerman drove almost daily to Tacoma to see the injured friends, and to Everett after their removal there.

Miss Finch received several invitations to lunches, dinners and parties this month. She went with friends to Juanita Beach, fifteen miles from Seattle, one day, and Sunday, July 28th, she accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Wright to Mercer Island, on Lake Washington, and had a picnic dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Partridge.

Saturday, the 27th, Miss Finch, her sister and brother-in-law went to Bremerton and visited the navy yard. They took in one of the warships.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Stuht, of Pasadena, Cal., are in town for a month, keeping house while Mr. Stuht's brother and his wife are in Portland on their vacation. The story of their long auto ride to the middle states last fall was interesting. They called on Superintendent and Mrs. Tillinghast at the Sioux Falls, South Dakota, school, and found a warm welcome there. They taught Mrs. Stuht at the Vancouver school years ago.

Frank Morrissey's son, Bennie, was called to Fairbanks, Alaska, to work for the government, painting buildings.

Dora and Carolyn, the little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Cookson, were baptized by Rev. Westerman, Sunday, July 14th. Mrs. Westerman and one of the small girls' teachers acted as godmothers.

Miss Mary McConnell, of San Francisco, is spending her vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. McConnell.

Daniel, son of A. H. Koberstein, visiting in Seattle, was at the P. S. A. D., Saturday evening, saying hello to his many friends who knew him from babyhood. He has been on one of the United States submarines stationed in the Hawaiian Islands for over three years.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Adams and baby, of California, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Adams, of Renton, for a couple of weeks, and then went to Victoria, British Columbia, for another visit. Mrs. J. Adams is missing her lively little granddaughter.

Much is doing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack, in Chehalis, this summer. July 20th and 21st their house was full of guests and they had a big chicken dinner, and in the evening a clam chowder, prepared by Mrs. Dewey Deer, of Shelton. They motored to Kelso, picking up Miss Ruth Daniel, and to Woodland for a luncheon at Mrs. Sheatsley's sister's. Miss Daniel came with the crowd to Chehalis, and to Tacoma with Mr. and Mrs. Lowell. Other guests not mentioned here were Mr. Sheatsley and Mr. Deer. The Jacks are expecting Mr. and Mrs. Nelson and Mr. and Mrs. Reichle, of Portland, next week. July 29, 1935. PUGET SOUND.

Sundry

A well-planned motor trip through New York State, Pennsylvania and Canada was made by Elizabeth and Milton Isaacs, Rose and Elias Pachter, children of Sol. Pachter, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and a friend of theirs, Billie Rutchick. The journey covered magnificent Niagara Falls, whose waters rush on and on without beginning, without end; the majestic mountains of Pennsylvania and incidentally a trip through one of the coal mines at Scranton; the Canadian shore of Lake Ontario, through Ontario and Canada as far as Kingston, Canada; the beautiful Thousand Islands, via the St. Lawrence River; and Howe Caverns at Cobleskill, New York, the miracle of thousands, or perhaps millions of years' work wrought by nature.

The trip lasted eight days and was thoroughly enjoyed. Over 1,300 miles of picturesque scenery were taken in and it was with great reluctance that the travelers wended their way home, only the welcoming thought of seeing their family and friends once more reconciled them to their return.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Our publisher, William A. Renner and wife and little son, honored us with an all too short visit over the week-end of July 20th to 22d. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mulaney in Montrose, the latter having been a schoolmate of Mrs. Renner's in the Washington State School.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann, former New Yorker, gave a reception for them at their apartment the evening of July 22d. The guests having assembled were first shocked by the news of the death of Mr. Osmond Loew. After awhile they began to wonder why the honor guests didn't show up. Various conjectures were made as to the cause of their delay. At 9:30 several guests left, those who had to get up at an early hour. At 9:45 the Renners and Mulaneys appeared with a tale of woe, mishap to the Mulaney's car, being aided by a big Packard to go back to their home and get the Mulaney's parents' auto. What was left of the evening was enjoyably spent, the Renners meeting old friends and making new ones. Three ladies had brought cakes to serve with the refreshments, but due to the late arrival of the Renner party and some having gone home, it was decided to serve no refreshments, and the Renners lost the chance of sampling Los Angeles famous pastry. Much regret was expressed that the Renners stay was so short, but they promised to come again. They left the next morning for San Francisco, Portland and Seattle.

Once more it has been demonstrated that the world is small. The evening of July 26th, at the Cosmopolitan Club, we met people from New York City, Reading, Penna., Washington, D. C., and Saskatchewan, Canada, and one of these Canadians was born in far off Roumania! They were on their way to the San Diego Exposition. Among those we met were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Ritchie, of Reading; Harry Goldberg, of New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Elmer, of Tennessee; three Gallaudet College students, John W. Wurdemann, Dick Hospital and Jack Craven (they made Andy Mack happy by staying with him); M. Davidson, of Oakland, Cal.; Joseph B. Seidler, of Regina, Sask.; Peter D. Stewart, of Saskatoon, Sask.; Mr. and Mrs. Howson, Messrs. Vinson, Monroe and Leo Jacobs, of Berkeley, Cal.

The South California Civic League had their meeting July 26th, at the Cosmopolitan Club. Messrs. Seely and Maccono told of their activities at Sacramento while working for the bill to create a Division of the Deaf in the Department of Industrial Relations. The bill after being passed by the Assembly was defeated in the Senate. Two assemblymen, Messrs. Pelletier and Rosenthal, were present and gave interesting talks, interpreted by Joe Greenberg. Other speakers were Messrs. Ritchie, Goldberg, Elmer, Jacobs, Goldstein, Peterson, Vinson and Howson. The Eastern visitors were impressed by the work of the Civic League, and especially by the interest Assemblymen Pelletier, Rosenthal and Gilbert take in the deaf and the Civic League.

Miss Helen T. Kennedy, daughter of Mrs. Mary E. Kennedy and the late John Kennedy, died on July 8th, at the Tujunga Sanitarium, after suffering several years from tuberculosis. She is survived by her 91-year-old mother and a brother, Rev. Melville Kennedy, of Illinois, the only one left of the Kennedy's four children. A *Times* writer gives a long and appreciative sketch of her life work, calling her "the mother of all the branch libraries of Los Angeles." He says, "Twenty of the branch libraries of the Los Angeles Public Library system stand as direct proof of her zeal and ability. From 1912 to 1925, when she was head of the branches, she saw to it that these book centers were

erected in strategic parts of the far-flung metropolitan area. She brought books to the people. Her fine spirit will live on in those twenty branch libraries she built, and in all the other branches." In 1922 she was appointed second assistant city librarian, attached to the new Central library, which position she held till she resigned in 1930 on account of ill health. The parents of Miss Kennedy were teachers of the deaf at the Iowa and Illinois schools. Her father for many years had charge of the Los Angeles Union Church for the Deaf.

The Kansas Alumni had a picnic in South Park on Sunday, July 15th, honoring Mr. and Mrs. McIlvaine, of the Kansas School, who have been visiting their daughters, one in Hollywood and the other in Long Beach. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mark, of Salt City, Utah, have also been spending their vacation here. They came in their car which was driven by their son.

Miss Lotus Valentine, of the Oregon School, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Himmelschein. She had just finished an extensive tour of Yellowstone Park, Salt Lake City, Boulder Dam, Zion National Park, Bryce Canyon, and intends going to the San Diego Fair with the local caravan.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman recently enjoyed a two months' visit from Mrs. Willman's sister, Mrs. Dorothy Mason. She has now gone back to New York City.

The family of the late Osmond Loew acknowledge with grateful appreciation the kind expression of sympathy from their California friends.

There was a birthday party honoring Mrs. Ida May Reilly, the evening of July 12th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilder. A good time was had with various games, then a clothes basket of packages was set before Mrs. Reilly and she found many nice presents. Delicious refreshments were then served. The party was arranged by Philip Reilly, assisted by the Mesdames Sparling and Wilder.

William Cranmer, wife and three children, came from Boone, Iowa, in their car to visit his sister in Los Angeles, and incidentally to look up other ex-Iowans. His classmates, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown, gave a dinner for the Cranmers on July 21st. Those invited were Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Slight, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barrett and Romney, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Holmes and Mrs. Anna Cordero. The Cranmer family soon after their arrival went down to San Diego, accompanied by the Browns and Mrs. Cordero. They visited the Fair and Agua Caliente, just a few days before the latter was ordered closed by the Mexican governor.

ABRAM HALL.

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL
Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg,
Pittsburgh, and Erie

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,
General Missionary
718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month.—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at all the following places: Altoona, Beaver Falls, Donora, Erie, Franklin, Lebanon, Oil City, Hazleton, Punxsutawney, Shamokin, and Williamsport. All celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

Tacoma, Wash.

The Silent Fellowship Club held its last meeting of the summer on Saturday evening, July 13th, in Carpenter's Building. At the June meeting Holger Jensen was the lucky winner of the "Kitty" which had grown through several months to be a good sized cat, valued at \$5. The name drawn at the July meeting was of one who had not contributed to others, so it is again growing. The club will not meet again until October 12th, at the same place.

The following is a correct list of the prize winners at Friday evening's social at Elk's Hall during the convention: First prize, for multiplication, Ed. Martin, of Seattle; second Lynette Cruzan, of Aberdeen; spelling bee, draw between Ed. Martin and Lynette Cruzan; dancing, first, Mr. Humphrey, of Portland, and Mrs. Edna Boesen, of Tacoma; second, Ed. Martin, of Seattle, and Mrs. Rex Oliver, of Everett; beauty contest, first, Miss Ruth Daniels, of Kelso; second, Mrs. Virginia Rosenstein, of Yakima; third, Miss Rose Coughan, of Seattle.

During the convention the following had house guests: The Morris Lowells had Mrs. Hanson, of Seattle, Miss Daniels, of Kelso, and Joan Bimpson, of Portland; the Neil Boesens had Mrs. Garrison and Mr. and Mrs. Ferris, of Seattle, and Miss Heddie Schwesingusher, of North Bend; the Geo. Sheastleys had Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Deer and family, of Shelton, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack, of Chehalis; the Wm. Rowlands had Mr. and Mrs. George Durant, of Longbranch, and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cruzan, of Aberdeen; Mrs. Weatherby (hearing sister of Mrs. Emily Eaton), had Mrs. Eaton and Mesdames Gustin, Clark and Smith, of Seattle; Miss Mabel Slegel had Mrs. Editha Ziegler, of Seattle, and Mrs. Bertram, of Seattle, "put up" with Mrs. Seeley. Miss Bessie Zurfluh had several young girl friends from out of town (haven't their names) and the Stanley Stebbins also had their house full of young people from out of town. The John Moores and John Skoglund, of Spokane, stayed with Tacoma relatives.

James Scanlon, our handsome Beau Brummell, who, according to report, set several girlish hearts going pit-a-pat during the convention, was to have had a young lady from Los Angeles as his mother's guest during that time, but she was unable to come. Anyway, James was one of the busiest workers we had, he and Alfred Goetz being chief aids to Chairman Lowell, so perhaps he had no time to grieve.

Mr. Partridge read us a letter from Miss Eva Hoganson, of Los Angeles, during our picnic lunch held at Point Defiance, on July 7th. In a very nice way she expressed her well wishes for the success of the convention, and her regrets at not being able to attend.

Mr. Wonder, who has a deaf boy attending the Vancouver school, did his bit toward entertaining the convention visitors. He is a Ford salesman, and placed a handsome car in the hands of Alfred Goetz for the sight-seeing trip Friday noon. He offered a large truck also, but it was not needed.

Alfred Goetz's uncle, Mr. Carl Goetz, with Mrs. Goetz, have arrived in Tacoma to spend a few weeks visiting with his sister, Miss Goetz, and Alfred. On their way out here they stopped for some time in Billings, Montana, visiting Mrs. Goetz's father, who is a government cattle inspector. Mr. Goetz is manager of the New York Times.

Times are getting better for Mr. and Mrs. Bowlan (Mary Main). Mr. Bowlan is at last working steady at his old job with the Day Island mill.

Messrs. Edward Hale and George Ecker are again working steadily at their old place of employment, the Peterman mill. The union pickets are especially peeved at Mr. Hale for having returned to work after standing with them for a while, as did Mr.

Ecker. Nobody knowing how working conditions are for the deaf can blame them for working whenever the chance offers.

Noah Dixon, after an unusual run of bad luck on his little farm, has turned his back on the land and has gone to work at the Northwestern Door Company, where Russell Waincott has a steady job.

Mr. and Mrs. Ecker gave a shower to the newly-wed Maurice Pedersens, Saturday evening, July 27th. Quite a crowd attended, all bringing gifts for the happy couple. Delicious eats were served by Mrs. Ecker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Morris Lowell and their two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Sheastley, Mr. and Mrs. Deer and the two children motored to Chehalis recently to visit those popular entertainers, the Jacks. After a day or so Mr. Lowell returned to Tacoma in Mr. Sheastley's car, while Mrs. Lowell and Mrs. Sheastley and the children motored around visiting relatives. They also visited Ruth Daniels in Kelso, and Mrs. Lowell brought Ruth home with her for a few days visit. While here Miss Daniels made several calls in company with the Lowells on her old school chum, Mrs. Boesen. Mrs. Lowell took Ruth with her as far as Chehalis when she took the two Lowell children to spend a week or so with their aunt at Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Boesen spent a day at Cromwell, Gig Harbor, not long ago. It was a hot day, ideal for swimming, a sport of which the Boesens are very fond.

Mrs. Rose Lichtenberg, who has been in poor health for some weeks, is reported on the mend.

Miss Mabel Slegel's mother hurt herself in a fall at her home and has been bed-ridden for the last few weeks.

Mrs. Clara Reno, sister of Mrs. Key, Mrs. Lorenz and John Bodley, (the eldest of the Bodley girls of Olathe, Kansas), passed away Sunday, July 21st, after several days illness, the last two of which she remained in a coma until the end. The funeral was held in Yakima, Friday afternoon, the 26th. Although not deaf, Mrs. Reno understood the sign language as well as anyone, and enjoyed being with the deaf. She seemed about the happiest person at the convention picnic at Point Defiance, July 7th. The last time the write saw her she was seated on a bench, keenly interested in the ball game between the Seattle and Tacoma deaf, and cheering the home run our locals made. Mrs. Reno leaves many relatives to mourn her loss.

E. S.

An Important Conversation

Not all men are liars as the Psalmist intimates, but almost any man or woman may be tempted to give a large name to a small thing. It frequently happens that the fact which underlies an impressive story could hardly be seen through a microscope.

During a vacation visit to New Hampshire, a Boston editor met a charming young lady who proudly informed him that her family also were allied to literature. No relation of hers had published a book, or ever written one; but her grandmother had once had an important conversation with Sir Walter Scott.

The young lady knew that art was the subject of the conversation, but she had never been told what Sir Walter said. It seemed to the newspaper man that the great novelist's utterances on such a theme would be worth printing. At the cost of considerable time and money, he secured an interview with the old lady who had had the precious experience.

"I understand, madam," the interviewer began, "that you once had a conversation on art with Sir Walter Scott. Now would you be able and willing to repeat any of the observations that Sir Walter made?"

"We-e-ll," the answer came in tones of some embarrassment, "the fact is, Sir Walter only said, 'Do you like pictures?' and I said, 'Yes.'"

Pittsburgh, Pa.

On June 2d, William McK. Stewart met with a serious accident while on his way home from Romney, W. V., where he attended the basket ball game between the West Virginia and Edgewood teams. He was on his motorcycle and does not recall the accident, as it happened all of a sudden, and he was knocked unconscious, remaining thus for two days. It occurred near Elizabeth, Pa. A passing auto heard the accident and stopped to take him to the South Side Hospital in Pittsburgh, where he was confined for a little longer than a month. The circumstances indicated that he ran against a huge stone on the road and was thrown over. He suffered lacerations of the scalp, and for a time it was feared that he would be slightly paralyzed on the right side. But now all seems to be mending well.

The De Paul Institute is still expanding. Plans for a new building have been completed. The building, made necessary by the large increase in enrollment, will have four class rooms and adjoin the present group of buildings. The new structure will be ready for occupancy in September, and will include the latest scientific apparatus (the radio) for the instruction of the children. Presumably, it will be tried with only those who have such percentage of hearing as not to be able to understand words when spoken by mouth. The words will have to come from a louder speaker to soak in, is the opinion of the totally deaf conductors of this column.

About fifty Pittsburghers motored to Geauga Lake, Ohio, Sunday, July 7th, to attend the mammoth combined picnic under the auspices of Cleveland, Akron, and Canton divisions of the N. F. S. D., and although not so far, only half that number took in the Youngstown picnic sponsored by Pittsburgh Division No. 36 N. F. S. D. and the Youngstown Silent Club, July 21st, at Idora Park. Some unused to the Ohio routes wasted as many as fifteen miles going out in the wrong directions, and had to turn tail to get back on the right roads.

Very few, indeed, are the number of married couples who are fortunate enough to have enjoyed fifty years of wedded bliss. In this "Lady Luck" was most certainly with our George M. Teegarden and his consort, when they lived to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary June 30th. It was a happy occasion when daughter Alice arranged a reception in their honor at the Penn-Lincoln Hotel in Wilkinsburg, to which more than a hundred relatives and friends were invited. Behind from where the couple stood, receiving felicitations from their many friends, was a bank of potted flowers and ferns. It was a lovely scene, and the "bride" radiant in a charming gown of lavender, in spite of her gray hairs, looked for the world as if ready to say, "I do." Only the preacher was missing to make the picture complete. Before the party broke up, delicious refreshments consisting of chicken salad, rolls, coffee, ice-cream and cakes were served in the adjoining dining-room.

Mr. and Mrs. Teegarden left for New York the following Monday in Miss Alice's car to spend the summer at the latter's cottage. Mr. Teegarden has not quite fully recovered from the effects of the accident he had a year ago, when he was struck down by an auto, but it is hoped the rest and quiet he is now enjoying will restore spring to his step and sparkle to his eyes. When the couple return home in the fall, they will find an added attraction on their cozy little porch—a reminder of their fifty years of happiness together—in the form of a black glider made for two, one of the many gifts they received from their friends.

Our ears expand when we meet Harry Zahn. He was our delegate to the N. F. S. D. convention at Kansas City. Of particular interest is news of our friends he met there. The

Gallaudetians, of course, are the most inquisitive, as it is they who have the most friends scattered all over the country.

Mr. Bernard Teitelbaum, Messrs. and Mesdames Elmer Havens, Sam Nichols and F. M. Holliday greeted Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Renner on their half hour's stop off here enroute to Kansas City and the farwest. After two days in Kansas City they were to extend the trip to Washington state for a visit with the better (?) half's relatives.

THE HOLLIDAYS.

VIRGINIA ASSOCIATION FOR THE DEAF Convention August 15th to 17th

Even though July is supposed to be the month of conventions, August is equally as popular with the deaf in a goodly number of southern states.

Probably the most important convention of this kind ever held will be the special extraordinary convention of the Virginia Association of the Deaf, which will take place on August 15th to 17th, inclusive, at Murphy's Hotel, Eighth and Broad Streets, Richmond, Va.

Questions of great importance will be thoroughly and finally discussed at these sessions as affect the deaf in general of the Commonwealth of Virginia, particularly that pertaining to the School for the Deaf at Staunton; and legislation will eventually be asked to be enacted at the incoming legislature early this fall.

The Richmond local committee, of which Mr. Meade B. Dalton is chairman, is putting the final touches to the most unsurpassed, elaborate and enjoyable program ever presented.

The following program is as tentatively arranged:—

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15TH

8 P.M.—Reception—Registration of Members in Convention Hall.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16TH

9:30 A.M.—Opening Ceremonies (Better than ever).

2 P.M.—Business Session.

7 P.M.—Acquaintance Supper, Murphy's Hotel.

9 P.M.—Moving Pictures, given by Ray M. Kaufmann, of Baltimore, Md.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17TH

9 A.M.—Business Session.

12:30 P.M.—Convention Photograph, in front of State Capitol.

2 P.M.—Outing, Bathing, Prizes, Games at Lake Shields. Softball game between Washington, D. C. and Virginia.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 18TH

Tentative sightseeing trip to restored colonial Williamsburg or other places of interest to be decided by attending members.

Murphy's Hotel, the convention headquarters and favorite rendezvous of the deaf, and its proximity to the handsome and stately capitol, is one of the oldest and finest hostleries in the South and famed for its superb Southern hospitality and exquisite cuisine, and the management promises to extend every courtesy to the delegates and visitors for their comfort and pleasure.

The officers of the Virginia Association for the Deaf are: J. Paul Disharoon, president, Newport News; Meade B. Dalton, first vice-president, Richmond, Va.; Mrs. Isadore Hurowitz, second vice-president, Staunton, Va.; Arthur G. Tucker, secretary, Richmond, Va.; and Obie Nunn, treasurer, Martinsville, Va.

By all means, new and old friends, make a special effort to attend the convention and partake of Virginia's proverbial hospitality, and better still, paste this reminder in your hat or vanity compact.

W. W. D., Washington, D. C.

RESERVED

Saturday, October 19, 1935

25th ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

Philadelphia Div., No. 30, N. F. S. D.

The Benjamin Franklin

John A. Roach, Chairman

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, AUGUST 8, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year..... \$2.00
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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimens copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WHEN THE twelfth convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf opened its first session on July 15th, at the Hotel President, Kansas City, Mo., there were 108 Divisions represented by delegates from the principal cities of the United States and Canada. There was only one absentee, and he was present at the second session.

In his address as Grand President Mr. Arthur L. Roberts outlined a condensed yet detailed resume of the status and accomplishments of the Society since its last meeting in Boston four years previously. Among other things in his clear, vigorous message, he said:

"The quadrennial period just passed has been an extremely trying one, both for the Home Office and the Divisions. This you well know from experience. The economic depression has given rise to many perplexing problems: Lapsation, the obtaining of new members, investments, interest income, property management, disability benefits, the persistent threat of taxation by State Governments, and increased office routine caused by the economic condition of individual members and Divisions.

In spite of these perplexing problems, and the failure of many insurance concerns brought on by the depression, your Society has been able to hold its own, and remain on a stable basis, I am glad to say, and am sure you will be happy in this knowledge. * * *

In the four-year period the number of new entrants has been curtailed, through inability of prospects to meet the high entry fee coupled with the required medical examination, costing \$7.00 in all; and ability to meet the required dues has been absent through lack of employment. This is especially true of younger prospects just out of school, who have been unable to connect with paying jobs. In this connection, I suggest that serious consideration be given to reducing the present entry fee of \$5.00 to a lower figure, at least during the next quadrennial period.

The status of our membership on June 30th, 1935 was:

Full active members.....	4,834
Paid-up active members, with	
S-A. benefits.....	219
Paid-up active members, no	
S-A. benefits.....	51
Total active members.....	5,104
Inactive paid-up members.....	1,925
Total membership.....	7,029

A number of instances have come to my attention where members have dropped out because of so-called "twisting" on the part of commercial insurance agents. It is the general practice of these agents to "talk down" fraternal insurance, to urge its dropping, and the taking out of insurance at higher rates in commercial companies. The

"twister" is a rascal of the worst kind, recognized as such by the passage of State laws providing penalties for such activity.

Fraternal insurance in a legal reserve society such as ours is on an absolutely sound basis, amply protected by the legal reserve set-up, doubly assured by the open contract, as compared with the closed contract of old line companies.

The "twister" has no place in the insurance field. He should be made amenable to the laws of the State where he operates, whenever discovered. * * *

Early in 1934, the bank servicing our mortgage holdings without charge for a great many years, notified us that a continuation of such service would entail a charge of \$7 per \$1000 of coupon-bearing security. In our case, this would have cost us approximately \$10,000 per year. I rejected this proposal, and instead I now service all our investments by personal contact with makers of loan paper, attending to all inspection of mortgaged property, to appraisal and renewal of mortgages, to the closing out of same, to the placing of adequate fire and other insurance on properties where mortgages become delinquent, to inspection, up-keep, leasing of and rental collection on all property the Society owns.

I am glad to say that our experience has been gratifying, as this procedure brings us into closer contact with all borrowers, enabling us to judge moral as well as financial responsibility in every case, to take quick action when necessary, to conserve the property we own to much better advantage than would be the case were matters left to an outside agency. Above all, the Society is saving approximately \$10,000 per year by this plan.

In connection with investment holdings, it has become necessary to take action in a number of cases, by either foreclosing or buying deeds to properties for a nominal sum. In some cases, courts appoint receivers to manage foreclosed properties during the redemption period of fifteen months. The cost of receiverships is very great, and in some localities they have become a lucrative racket. In every case where possible, I have had myself appointed receiver, without fees or salary, to manage properties until the owner's period of redemption is passed, and then turn the properties over to the Society. Full reports to courts must be made in the interim. In this way, the Society has saved approximately \$5,000 during the past year. * * *

From a study of our sick and accident business over a number of years, I believe some changes should be made. This convention should, I think, give serious consideration to the maximum weekly benefit allowed. The present \$25 weekly maximum appears too high in these times, and might well be reduced to, say, \$15 weekly, with a corresponding reduction in taxes for such benefits. This change would, in my opinion, remove a great temptation to unduly prolong disability periods.

Our laws should also be amended to make it clear that our sick and accident benefits are NOT permanent disability benefits. We have a considerable number of so-called "pensioners" who draw annual benefits for continued disability from the same ailment. Our benefits were never intended to cover permanent disability. Our rates are wholly inadequate to cover permanent disability. It would also be wise for this convention to limit benefits for continued disability from the same ailment, placing a limit of not more than two full benefits of ten weeks each; that is, covering two years. In case of permanent disability, the member would be relieved from paying further taxes for such benefits. Under our present laws, we have no recourse but to pay benefits for continued disability from the same cause, covering many years.

I ask this body to give very careful consideration to the proposal advanced by the Gibson Memorial committee, whose report will be laid before you at this convention. The report has been adequately prepared by an excellent committee. There may be difference of opinion as to the use to be made of any fund raised in this connection. I believe that the sole aim should be to use any such fund in a way to redound to the well being of the Society, and in so doing it would meet with the wholehearted approval of our departed friend and brother, Francis P. Gibson.

Owing to the increasing cost of surety bonds covering our various Divisions, the Home Office has inaugurated our own Indemnity Fund, paying the regular premiums into this fund. It is hoped that within a few years we shall have sufficient surplus in this fund to reduce the present bond premium.

Defalcations of treasurers became too numerous during the last few years. To correct this evil, it became necessary at the beginning of the present year to discard the old due-card and introduce the duplicate receipt system, in order to give Division trustees an accurate check on moneys taken in by the treasurers. This is in line with action by all other progressive organizations of like character."

The foregoing excerpts taken from President Roberts' message to the convention present a clear, succinct,

yet forcible exposition of the financial ability and admirable concern given to the management of the Society's affairs. Incidentally it is an impressive evidence of the ability of the educated deaf to manage great undertakings in a sane, estimable manner, particularly when it is recognized that the invested funds of the Society shows a balance, as of June 30th, 1935, of \$1,852,177.31—a net gain during the Quadrennial Period of \$404,418.65.

This array of figures point to a sage, thoughtful financial management that afford strength and confidence in those to whom the direction of the Society's affairs have been entrusted.

Throughout the sessions complicated business matters were quickly disposed of. A glance over such parts of the proceedings as have come to our notice showed a large and enthusiastic gathering of some 700, carrying out a well-prepared program with strict attention to parliamentary order and discussions limited to essentials. All exhibit the conduct of the sessions in a manner leading to definite results in the shortest possible time.

In a nut shell, the N. F. S. D. has grown and spread out to cover a whole continent, assuming the dignity of being an international body with Divisions in Canada as well as all over the United States. Its influence for untold good is beyond question, and we believe that its future is certain to be more successful than the brilliant stages of progress it has shown in the past.

IN FOLLOWING up the career of young John Braidwood in his starting of the first private school for the deaf in America, which was opened at Cobbs, near Petersburg, Va., in 1812, his efforts were made possible through agitation of the project by one who is rarely mentioned in this connection. This was Dr. William Thornton, who drew the plans for the first capitol in Washington. He was the author of the first American publication relating to the teaching of the deaf. Born in the West Indies in 1761, he died in Washington, D. C., in 1828. His remains were followed to interment by the President of the United States and by the members of his Cabinet; by Francis Green, a merchant of Boston, (1748-1809), who "had a deaf son educated abroad," and by Dr. Mason Cogswell, of Hartford, Conn. The latter's deaf daughter was the first pupil of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

An interesting sidelight on the times is presented by Mr. Green in 1805: "The philanthropy and charity of the present era seems to be elbowed off the stage by the predominant speculation of the banking mania and the universal lust of lucre—neither compassion, humanity nor taste are likely to prevail." Nevertheless, the agitation of Mr. Green and others was to bear fruit at a later date, such abundant fruit as to make America preeminent in the education of the deaf, as witness the outcome today.

IN THIS season of vacation it is worthwhile for the youthful deaf enjoying this period of relaxation to consider how they should conduct themselves out of school and the

impression they leave with hearing persons. As with people in general, character is a requisite of the deaf; they must possess it in order to properly perform their duty as useful parts of the community. From the outset to the close of their school courses every effort is made to teach them to think clearly, to express their thoughts in correct language, to instill a love of justice, honor and truth, and to train the hand in order that they may be prepared to earn a comfortable livelihood. It is a rare thing to meet a confirmed deaf loafer or to see one in the police court or prison. So-called deaf beggars are usually hearing fakirs. The value of the education the deaf receive should be seen in their daily lives, and is shown in the fact that, as a general rule, they become industrious, self-supporting, law-abiding. Possessing these qualities there is no excuse nor necessity for them to be dependents upon others or upon the community at large.

At the Family Plot of Prof. and Mrs. W. G. Jones

On Sunday afternoon, July 28th, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Siegel visited the grave of the late Prof. William George Jones, in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Siegel asked his old friend, Mr. Morris W. Axler, to pen a poem which the poet-friend of Prof. Jones gladly contributed.

The poem which Mr. Axler wrote was read in the cemetery over the graves of Prof. and Mrs. William George Jones by the little son of the Siegels, Davy.

We did not know which were the graves of Prof. and Mrs. Jones in the family plot No. 7232, in section 63. A cemetery attendant pointed them out and showed us on what side of the plot the bodies were interred. Mr. Axler's poem is as follow:—

(After reading, "Lead, Kindly Light")

Lead gently, Lord, and slow,
For oh, my steps are weak,
And ever as I go,
Some soothing sentence speak;

That I may turn my face
Through doubt's obscurity
Toward thine abiding-place,
E'en tho' I cannot see.

For lo, the way is dark;
Through mist and cloud I grope,
Save for that fitful spark,
The little flame of hope.

Lead gently, Lord and slow,
For fear that I may fall;
I know not where to go
Unless I hear thy call.

My fainting soul doth yearn
For the green hills afar;
So let thy mercy burn—
My greater, guiding star.

In the family plot of the Jones' there is a beautiful figure of an angel, with outspread wings. The statue of the angel is large and rests on the top of a high tomb stone.

New Jersey

Mrs. Nellie Holmes, of Chester, Pa., spent her week's vacation on a visit to Mrs. Elizabeth H. Rigg, at Elizabeth, N. J., from July 3d to July 8th. It was her first visit so far from home and she enjoyed it very much.

Mr. William F. Heilich, of Elizabeth, N. J., a brother of Mrs. E. H. Rigg, went down to Florida by boat June 26th, to look after and repair some of his houses down there. He spent a month at the resort and then sailed through the Panama Canal for California, to visit the fair at San Diego for a month or two, but will be home by October 1st.

Eight deaf friends, including Mrs. E. Witschief, of Newark, N. J., enjoyed card playing at the home of Mrs. E. H. Rigg on the evening of July 27th. Mrs. Witschief remained a guest for two days and had a good time.

CHICAGOLAND

Miss Alice Donohue was killed in an auto accident in California, late in July. The former Chicagoan was driving from Los Angeles to "Deaf Day" at the San Diego Fair, when the car driven by a Mrs. Cordano swerved out of control and plunged down a 15-foot embankment. All five or six passengers were badly hurt. Miss Donohue died in a hospital a few hours later.

Miss Donohue was one of the ladies' committee at the Philadelphia '18 convention, coming soon afterwards to reside in Chicago. Two years ago she left to live in Los Angeles. A woman of exceptional mental attainments, she was a power in Ephpheta circles.

The last of the post-convention visitors to depart from Chicago was the new vice-president of the Pen-Pushers—Mrs. Muriel Bishop, of Atlanta—who left on July 31st. Mrs. Bishop conducts a column in *The Frat*, and won second prize of \$200 in a Liberty magazine contest last December. Two years ago she won \$500 in another national contest. While here she was guest of the Meaghers, who tendered her a birthday dinner and card party on the 30th, at which Miss Bessie MacGregor, a college classmate of Mrs. Meagher, was joint guest of honor. Miss Bessie, a teacher in the Ohio school, is daughter of the late Robert MacGregor.

America's two-man team to the Fourth Deaf Olympiad, London, August 17th to 24th—sailed on the "Washington" of the United States Steamship Lines, at noon, July 31st, scheduled to reach Plymouth, August 6th. They are John Chudzikiewicz, age 22, of Chicago—the World's Polish Olympic javelin champion, who is expected to win two or three firsts in the weights; and Wayne Otten, age 18, of Sterling, Ill.—a "find" as a sprinter, who's expenses of \$350 were mainly raised by his uncle and the public-spirited citizens of Sterling. Otten ran the 220 in 23.3 seconds this spring, and may surprise the foreigners. Coach Robey Burns, who makes the trip at his own expense, tried to interest his old pupil, Jimmy Rayhill (for three years Gallaudet College's one-man track-team) in going; but Rayhill has been out of competition two years and doubted his ability to round into shape.

Chudzikiewicz will carry the United States flag in the opening parade, and Otten bears the bright blue banner of Illinois, presented by Gov. Horner. While the "Frats" at Kansas City contributed some money, as did many hearing citizens everywhere, the \$700-plus necessary was mainly raised by Illinois enthusiasts. Single subscriptions ran as high as fifty dollars.

Coach Burns had great difficulty in securing return-bookings at this late date; the best he could do was engage passage on the Aquitania of the Cunard Line, leaving Europe August 31st and docking September 6th—a week after school reopens. His is hopeful of winning the team-trophy with his two-man team; but those realizing the importance of "acclimatizing" and "breaks of luck," feel that third or fourth in point-totals is the best our United States team can reasonably hope for.

Aurora, the city of longevity and peace, did not fail to make note of Mrs. Frederick B. Wirt's recent move in its society news of July 25th. It recorded that having occupied the home of her late mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Solfesburg, in Williams Street, she is planning to move into the home of her sister, Mrs. John T. Kerr, at 608 South Fourth Street in the same town. After the second week in August, she will be glad to receive all her old friends at the new address. It will be recalled she and her husband, Frederick, lived at this

domicile until the death of her mother and for about a year after her husband passed away. Since that time she maintained the home for the son, Frederick, junior, who was graduated from West High School last June. He will enter the University of Chicago this coming fall and reside in Chicago with Miller Edwards, the daughter of the late Frederick B. Wirt. The Edwards couple recently started a food shop in southside and made a go of it. The vacated home in Aurora will be rented, much to the regret of those who planned to visit it once more before it went into other hands.

Rev. Utter E. Read, of Cincinnati, Ohio, motored to Chicago with his young nephew Paul Patterson, July 24th. They visited the Illinois Home for the Aged Deaf, where the old folks enjoyed a chat of reminiscences, followed by a recital delivered by Rev. Read in gracefully clear sign, of the 23d psalm, "Throw out the life line" and "My faith looks up to Thee." The folks look upon him as a pleasant, kindly gentleman and wish they could see more of him.

The tall willowy Betty Plonshinski is blue-black, all because her week at the Kansas City convention is over and on the top of it her other remaining week of vacation is, alas, gone, too. She hates the idea of returning to work. Never mind, leave it to Chicago to help you forget it and bring your winning smile back to your face again. Here's something to look forward to, Toronto and the northeastern Canada, in the year 1939! Hurrah!

Mrs. Marie C. Cicchino is in Chicago for a vacation. Her husband, who still is in Washington, D. C., may join her shortly, depending on his government job.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison St.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;

2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

MR. FREDRICK W. HENRICH, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M.

Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance.)

Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Silent Athletic Club, Inc.,

of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Harry J. Dooner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. Nathalie Hifton Skidmore is spending a three-weeks vacation at her mother's farm in Maplewood, N. Y., near Monticello. Her son, Eugene, joins her and visits his grandmother on Monday, August 5th, for a week. He is assistant scoutmaster of Bronx troop 107-104; also camp master at Camp Rockwood, over George Washington Bridge, on the Jersey side, at Interstate Park. He is a sophomore at the College of the City of New York.

There was a bagatelle contest recently at the Broadway Sportland with both deaf and hearing competing. The deaf that came out winners were James Stewart winning a boudoir clock and tea pot, also Edwin Thetford who won an electric kitchen clock. The hearing winners scored much more than the deaf.

Miss Malvina Balacier has returned home after spending several weeks in Reading, Pa. She reports having had a pleasant vacation. She is now back at the Knitting House in Jersey City, going there daily with her dad in his auto.

By request, the following is published: The family of the late Osmond Loew acknowledge with grateful appreciation the kind expressions of sympathy from their many friends.

The mother of Edwin Thetford narrowly escaped death last week when the car she was driving side-swiped another in its attempt to avoid hitting a motor truck on the Saguenay River Highway in Canada. Only the fact that the car was of the more heavier and stronger type saved her with minor injuries. The people in the other car which somersaulted over an embankment were seriously injured.

Miss Elizabeth Dieffendorf, a guest at the Gallaudet Home, died on July 29th, and interment was on the 31st. Mr. Robert A. Kerstetter officiated at the services. She was a very cheerful person, of sweet disposition and well liked by all connected with the Home.

Miss Louise Zipfel also a guest at the Home wants her friends in the city to know she is very happy in her surroundings, and will be glad to have any of them visit her.

A card from Mr. Louis Farber, a Fanwoodite, located him at Philadelphia, on August 2d, and he will also stop at Washington, D. C. His destination during the trip is Florida, by car.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart visited their friend Philip Brickman at his bungalow in seaside at the Rockaways recently, and he has such a deep tan James mistook him for an Ethiopian.

Mr. Hyman Rubenstein was presented with a sum of money by his clubmates of the Margraf Club at a bachelor dinner given in his honor recently. He will be married on August 17th.

A card dated Yellowstone Park, Wyoming, August 3d, informs us that Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Goldfogle had arrived there and remained a week. It said that Yellowstone Park is the most beautiful and interesting of any park known in all the United States. They reached there after a two-weeks stay in Salt Lake City, Utah.

At the regular meeting of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., last Saturday evening, Mr. Benjamin Friedwald, alternate delegate to the Convention at Kansas City, gave a very interesting report on the doings and some amusing sidelights of it. In appreciation of his efforts, the members voted him a box of "Havanas."

Mrs. Bessie Ciavolino with her daughter, Doris, is vacationing up-State, somewhere around Newburgh, for a week, while her son, Mike, Jr., is camping at Fishkill, N. Y., for two weeks.

N. F. S. D. CONVENTION

(Continued from page 1)

school, an hour's drive away in Fancher's big bus; hall dark; but downstairs the lobby teems with groups. Other knots seek refreshment rendezvous, or loll in comfortable wooden reclining-chairs lined along the hotel on the sidewalk. Youth at apogee—as ever.

And where—oh where—are our rabid convention-hounds of auld lang syne? Gibson and Hodgson, Howard and Howson, Pach and Fox? Some dead; some in eclipse; some just too tired to attend. For the world changes—and we change too.

Let's go to bed.

Erratum—I inadvertently ran the name of Boston's Bat Boy—pardon, I mean Bill Battersby—as second grand vice-president, instead of Toronto's Johnny Shilton. The customary "out" of most writers is to blame the proof-reader or the lino-op; but just to be original I'll assume the onus and explain thusly: My wife caught me cutting capers for the edification of a bunch of beauties young enough to be my daughters, and rebuked me: "The giddy old clown at it again, eh; why can't you act your age and display the dignity of that sterling Canadian, Shilton, whom I so much admire?" Imagine! To have one's own wife even hint that any man in the whole wide world can possess such a combination of breeding, good-looks, and appeal as oneself! So I swore to get even. And I did!!!

Extra—Edward S. Foltz, the new third grand vice-president, who was apparently seriously stricken a few moments before Friday's closing smoker, is up and around nearly as well as ever. August 1st he opened the eighteenth annual session of his famed "Fairlyland"—deafdom's most notable summer-camp—rendezvous of the bon-ton and the intelligentsia. However, another of our "Dumb-Bunny" writers' clique is in bad shape—the "Wimpy" of that Popeye skit at the night-club—James M. Smith, of Little Rock, husband of the immortal "Marfa." He is on the mend after a close call on arriving home, but has been forbidden by his physician to do any further driving this summer!

Only a Tramp

A recent incident which holds in its simple outlines the possibility of past tragedy, is described in the New York Times. It is another illustration of how careless the world is of the individual, and how thick is the cloak which one may wrap about his personality. The other day a laborer employed by the Erie Railroad in Jersey City was run over by a train and had his leg cut off.

A policeman telephoned for an ambulance. The injured man lay on a grass patch, apparently bleeding to death. Just then a typical railroad tramp in dirty rags sauntered along. He tapped a policeman's elbow.

"May I ask what's the matter, officer?" he inquired.

"Man bleeding to death," replied the policeman.

"Would you mind if I looked at him?" asked the tramp. "I might be of service."

"Go ahead," responded the officer.

Bending low over the wounded laborer, the tramp asked for water to wash his hands, and then begged the crowd for clean handkerchiefs. With a half-dozen deft, rapid twists he made a tourniquet, and stopped the flow of blood.

"Are you a doctor?" some one asked, as the man slipped away through the crowd.

"I used to be," he replied, as he hurried off.

Basketball Game and Dance

Saturday, October 29, 1936

Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.

Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Admission, 55 Cents

Empire State Gleanings

On the evening of June 22d, the mission to the deaf in Albany had a moving picture exhibition for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home. Pictures showing scenes at Gallaudet College, talks in signs by Dr. Fox, George Veditz and others and several comics were shown. William Lange manipulated the projector like an expert, although it was his first experience in that role. A net profit of over sixteen dollars was realized. Altogether, the deaf of Albany, Schenectady and vicinity have given about seventy-five dollars to the Home.

The alumni of the Rome school had their annual meeting and banquet at the school on June 8th and 9th, with an attendance of over a hundred. The Rev. W. M. Smaltz, of Lebanon, Pa., was the guest of honor, and principal speaker at the banquet. Robert Mayershafer, president of the Alumni Association, acted as toastmaster and was his usual witty self. Other speakers were Principal Betts, who delayed his departure for the Teachers' Convention in order to attend, the Rev. H. C. Merrill and others. Sunday morning an informal service was held in the school chapel, with the Rev. Mr. Smaltz as preacher, and a collection amounting to upwards of six dollars was taken for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home.

The father of Mrs. Frank Green, of Ilion, was instantly killed July 21st, near Buffalo, when a heavy truck overturned on a sedan in which he was riding.

Clarence Hodge, of Herkimer, sustained painful injuries in a fall from a tree at his home on July 21st. It was only by great good fortune that he was not seriously hurt.

Milton Harris and Elizabeth Dykeman, of Albany, defied Old Man Depression by being married recently. The marriage took place in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Albany, on July 20th. William Lange and a sister of the bride acting as best man and bridesmaid. After a short honeymoon spent in New England, the young couple will continue to make their home in Albany. Our best wishes go to them.

This wedding seems to have inspired others, for the engagements of Fred Donnelly to Dorothy Schue; of Harry Barnes to Lena Getman, and of another couple have been announced.

A number of former students of the Malone school gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jenkins at Lake George on July 21st, to meet and renew acquaintance with the Rev. Henry J. Pulver, vicar of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia, Pa., himself a graduate of that school, who, with his family was visiting his ancestral home at Saratoga. As it was Sunday, an informal service was held by the Rev. Messrs. Pulver and Merrill, who was also there for a consultation with his colleague.

A careless celebrator of the glorious Fourth threw a lighted firecracker at Douglas Woolever, of Herkimer. It exploded and burned his trousers and his leg. Fortunately a policeman witnessed the incident and the perpetrator was obliged to buy Woolever another garment, pay the doctor bill, and W's fare between Herkimer and Little Falls, where it occurred.

Harry, the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wright, of Rome, died suddenly July 24th. The funeral was held from the family home Saturday, the 27th, with Rev. P. S. Olver, rector of Zion Church, Rome, and Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Syracuse, missionary to the deaf, officiating, and interment was in Utica. Harry's death was particularly sad, as he had expected to be married in August, and had been making extensive remodeling of the family home with that end in view.

The flood in central and southern New York early in July did much damage, destroying and injuring homes and property, and quite a number of deaf people in that section must have been more or less affected.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis, of Binghamton, was flooded to the ceiling and their furniture and effects were ruined. After escaping from the inundated home, George dashed back to get a considerable sum of money he had on hand, in spite of efforts to dissuade him. This money was mostly for his trip to Kansas City for the Frat convention, and he was able to get a new outfit of clothes, etc., and go as planned.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Hoag, also of Binghamton, resided in a second floor flat in the flooded section. The water filled the first floor, marooning the Hoag family, but their effects were not damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Oliver, of Canisteo, report that the water came over the lower floor of their home, spoiling the floor so that it will have to be relaid.

There must have been other instances of damage and narrow escapes, but we are not informed concerning such.

The Syracuse Frats had an outing at Elmwood Park, July 14th, with about seventy-five present, some coming from out of town. Prizes of various kinds were given, and a softball game between Syracuse and Binghamton was won by the latter.

The annual Au-Ro-Sy (Auburn, Rochester, Syracuse) picnic at Owasco Lake, Auburn, was held July 28th, and was quite successful. It is thought that this outing, under competent management could be made something like the one recently held at Hershey, Pa., at which upwards of 1,000 were in attendance.

A party composed of Mrs. A. S. Lashbrook, of Rome; Mrs. J. H. Thomas, Mr. W. Adams, and Miss B. Wagner, of Utica; Rev. and Mrs. Merrill, of Syracuse, and Mr. and Mrs. V. Rodgers and two daughters, Bessie and Hazel, of Sandy Creek, spent the week of July 28th, at the camp of Mrs. Zitzner, aunt of Miss Wagner, at Old Forge. The nights were so cool that a roaring fire was needed in the fireplace every night.

Delegates from the various up-State divisions have returned from the Frat convention at Kansas City, reporting that they had a hot time in more ways than one.

Should Have Held His Tongue

In London *Answers* there is told a story of a watchman who threw himself out of work by his stupidity. He had been engaged by the directors of an Australian bank, and brought with him good recommendations.

The chairman of the board sent for him and proceeded to "post him up" as to his duties.

"Well, James," he began, "this is your first job of this kind, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

Your duty must be to exercise vigilance."

"Yes, sir."

"Be careful how strangers approach you."

"I will, sir."

"No stranger must be allowed to enter the bank at night under any pretext whatever."

"No, sir."

"And our manager—he is a good man, honest and trustworthy; but it will be your duty to keep your eye on him."

"But it will be hard to watch two men and the bank at the same time."

"Two men, how?"

"Why, sir, it was only yesterday that the manager called me in for a talk, and he said you were one of the best men in the city, but it would be just as well to keep both eyes on you, and let the directors know if you hung about after hours."

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Forrester and family motored to this city on July 24th, and spent a pleasant evening at the beach with the Gleadows.

Jim Matthew has been spending a week or so at the Sero's farm on the Indian reserve, near Brantford.

Miss Peggy Gleadow and brother Harold are camping at a farm for a week with a party of young people from Trinity Baptist Church.

Mr. Raymond Gleadow is camping with a friend for two weeks at Buckhorn Lake, near Peterborough, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gleadow are accompanying Mr. and Mrs. Harry Grooms on a motor tour for a week or so, going as far as Cleveland, Ohio, by way of Buffalo, and returning by Detroit and Windsor, and expect to pay flying visits to various friends and relatives at different points on the way.

Misses Monica and Winnifred Breen are spending their holidays in Montreal with relatives.

The Hamilton Association of the deaf held their annual picnic in Dundurn Park on Saturday, July 20th, with an attendance of about eighty-five. A good many hearing friends were present and also a number of the children who are on vacation from the Belleville school. A long program of races was run off during the afternoon, prize winners being as follows: Tots race, (1) Lottie Trueman and Ben Bellington; (2) E. Maw and Daphne Manning; small girls' race, Miss Donald and Marjorie Maw; small boys' race, R. Manning and H. Gleadow; young ladies' race, Miss Donald and Miss Lockett; young mens' race, Mr. McPeake and Mr. McShane; married ladies' race, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Manning; married mens' race, Mr. Manning and Mr. Trueman; slowest walk, Mr. C. Wilson; shoe kicking, Miss Lockett and Miss Barr; vegetable race, Miss E. Donald and J. Matthews. In the soap race every one got as many cakes of soap as they could manage to pick up on the course.

After supper, there was a draw for three prizes, which were won by Mrs. Rees, Mrs. Manning and Miss Monica Breen. A most enjoyable time was had by all, and the committee is to be congratulated on their efforts to make the picnic such a success.

KITCHENER, ONT.

Dan Williams, who is working at the Wagler's farm, near Baden, spent the week-end of July 20th, with his parents here.

Allen Nahrgang spent Sunday, July 21st, with his sister, Mrs. Baer, in New Hamburg.

Mrs. E. Cole, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., is still staying here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Golds, but expects to return home soon.

Mr. P. McPeake, of Toronto, came here in an unsuccessful search for a job. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnstone for a week.

Mrs. A. Martin went to Toronto for a week to help her sister, Mrs. J. Roberts, move to another house.

Mr. John Forsyth is happy to be working again for several months, after a long lay-off.

GENERAL NEWS

Miss Mary McQueen, of Guelph, spent a week with relatives in Ottawa recently.

Miss Cyrene Youngs, of Galt, has bought a car, a 1930 Ford coupe, and is taking a course of driving lessons.

The "Frats" of Toronto Division will hold their annual picnic at Bronie Beach Park on August 17th. Parties are requested to bring their own lunch—ice-cream and tea will be provided free. There will be races and games, for which prizes will be given. Admission will be 35 cents.

The following clipping is from a Toronto newspaper:—

DEAF DANCERS WILL FEATURE TORONTO MEET

TORONTO, July 20.—Thirty-five hundred deaf-mutes danced to the music of an eighteen-piece orchestra in Kansas City, Mo., "as perfectly as people who have sound hearing," according to E. R. Powell, manager of the Toronto Convention and Tourist Association.

How he came to know of this fact was through receipt of a telegram stating that Toronto had secured the next convention of the National Fraternity Society of the Deaf, which has just closed the most successful convention of its history in Kansas City. Word came from L. H. R. McMalley of the Toronto Convention Bureau, who was on hand advancing this city's interests. He was aided by George W. Reeves and John T. Shilton, both members of the fraternity of the deaf. The latter was elected second grand vice-president.

The battle for the next convention was between Los Angeles and Toronto, and the Queen City of Canada won out.

THE LINK THAT BINDS US

Spirits, ever softly calling
From the land beyond the veil,
Telling dear ones left behind them
It is love that shall prevail.

Love that groweth ever stronger
When all other passions fail;
Pure, eternal, understanding,
In the life beyond the veil.

Spirits ever hover round us,
Though unseen by our dim eyes;
Yet we sense their presence near us,
Though are sundered earthly ties.

While we still are left to linger
In this little earthly life,
And our hearts are often weary
Of its little frets and strife,

They have entered, through death's portals,
To a higher, fuller birth,
Freed from trials that perplexed them
And the petty cares of earth.

And the love that lives forever
Is the link that cannot fail
Still to bind us to our dear ones
Who have passed beyond the veil.

ANNIE M. ADAM.

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SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

168 West 86th Street

New York City

At the Hand-Brakes

By Albert W. Tolman

The old Mogul Vesuvius was puffing painfully up the eighty-foot grade beyond Spicer's Crossing, the sparks from its big steel drivers lighting the February night. Behind clanked and screeched the twenty-seven cars of Freight 71.

Clem Whitaker, head brakeman, lounged on the fireman's seat. Opposite him Ross Mason, the engineer, operated sand-lever and throttle, his eyes on the steel lines glittering under the headlight. The canvas curtain behind was pushed aside, and Jack Fickett, the fireman, threw a shovel-ful of coal into the roaring fire-box.

"I don't envy you, Clem," said Fickett. "A line from Greenland to the pole wouldn't be any frostier than winding iron on those boxes the next fifteen minutes."

"I know it," said the brakeman. "I'd rather take a licking than crawl over those freights. But I've got to do it."

The top of the grade was won at last. Ahead a sharp descent through a long wooded cut called for lessened speed. It was in the days of hand-braking, when icy running-boards and frozen "toggles" filled winter nights with peril. Whitaker reluctantly settled his cap over his ears and pulled on his thick red mittens; he picked up a heavy shacking-pin and hung his lighted lantern on his left arm.

"Good-by, boys!" said he. "I'll see you at the bottom of the grade."

"Sorry for you, Clem," returned Mason, "but it won't last very long. We'll have the cab good and hot when you get back."

Whitaker parted the curtain and stepped out to set the tender-brake. How it blew! The night was black and very cold. Stumbling up the sloping coal, Whitaker climbed the icy iron rounds on the first box car, until he grasped the grab-iron on the roof. A southeast rain, shifting into a below-zero blizzard, had sheeted everything with frozen glass. With the utmost care the brakeman stood up on the narrow two-plank running-board. The howling blast almost blew him from his feet. Undeniably, it was the worst night he had ever seen on a freight-train.

For two or three steps he balanced himself unsteadily. Then he slipped and almost fell.

"It's hands and knees," decided he, dropping to the smoothly glazed boards. On the last car he could see the swinging lantern of Pete Carney, the rear brakeman.

Whitaker did not like Pete; he suspected him of being a "quitter." The bulky, slow-moving Irishman took much longer at his work than did the wiry, nervous Yankee, who attributed Pete's deliberateness to a desire to shirk. It was only their second trip together, but already relations between them were strained. So the dancing lantern was unpleasant to Whitaker.

"Wonder how much of his half I'll have to do to-night?" thought he.

He had now reached the icicle-covered brakehead on the end of the car. Had his hands been bare, the steel would have frozen to them. Standing on the slippery foot-board, he wound up the chain and kicked the toggle into the cog-wheel. He looked toward the engine. The red-hot cinders fled from the stack in fiery broken swarms, vanished over the tender, and pinged by him stone-cold. The cab-light glimmered faintly on the frosty tree-lines. Sparks from the grinding drivers kept the darkness aflame.

The toggle on the next car was frozen, and Whitaker was compelled to pound it clear with the shackling-pin. Something struck his cap. It was an icicle that was pendent from one of the swinging leathern "telltails" before a low road-bridge. Soon the train plunged under the structure. He knew that it was at least five feet above the car top, so,

as he was standing on the foot-board, he did not trouble to stoop.

Crack! A stunning blow on the temple snapped back his head, and almost hurled him down between the cars.

It took Whitaker a moment to recover his senses, and to realize that a mass of ice hanging under the bridge had nearly proved his undoing. His head ached badly. Behind him came a crash; the icicle had shattered against a high "hay-barn" in the middle of the train.

Three low coal-dumps, and, then once more a box car, square and black. Whitaker climbed the ladder and looked over the roofs. Carney's lantern was dancing a few hundred feet away. Beyond glowed the red side-lights on the caboose. They were now well on the down grade, and running twenty miles an hour. Suddenly the whistle screeched warningly, *toot! toot!*

Just ahead lay the narrowest part of the cut, walled by a forty-foot growth of slender white birches. The brakeman heard a curious switching, a dolorous, unearthly tinkling, sounding above the wheel-grind.

A sharp whip stung his face, then another, and another. The heavy storm had iced and bowed the pliant trees, until their summits mingled over the car tops.

He knew that the birches extended for at least three miles. For just a second Whitaker was strongly tempted to back down the ladder below the sweep of the icy boughs. But what if Carney should do the same! Where would the train go?

No; he must "stand up to it." It was the worst place on the line—a steep drop followed by a sharp curve before the bridge. Should the heavy freight get beyond control, it might over-ride the turn, and crash into the frozen river.

Whitaker crawled over the running-board, clinging hard to prevent the branches from brushing him along head foremost. His cap was torn off, baring his head to the razor-keen blast. A bough smashed his lantern, leaving him in darkness.

It was bad enough for him, with his back to the icy scourges. But what of Carney? He had to face them. Whitaker felt a thrill of sympathy for him, but quickly checked it. Trust Carney to look out for himself! More than likely he was even now snug on some ladder between the cars.

Crouching over the brake at last, he tugged at the wheel. The staff was frozen fast. He hammered it loose with the coupling-pin. Then he dropped to the next car a flat of granite blocks. This gave him a respite.

The worst was just ahead, however, the big "hay-barn," thirty-five feet long and three feet higher than a common car.

Of Whitaker's fifteen years of rail-roading the next three or four minutes were the most dangerous and painful. He crawled slowly along under the castigation of sharp and cruel whips. He could see nothing. He could hear only the clashing of the iced boughs. Their sharp points tore his clothing. They smote his unprotected skull so hard and so often that it seemed as if they would scour the hair away. He could feel the blood running down and freezing on his face.

The end of the running-board at last fell away under his blindly groping fingers. He managed to get his feet down on the step, and with cringing head rose half-erect. A frozen bunch of stout twigs clouted him like an icy broom, and his fingers almost unhooked from the brake-head.

He tried to revolve the wheel; it would not move. The toggle was glued to the step. He pounded it free with the pin, and succeeded in starting the staff. Then the chain kinked below, and it stopped.

Again Whitaker hammered the staff and jerked at the head. At last

the chain began to move. The matted boughs punished him cruelly. But although his brain sang, and the icy masses crackled round him, he still wound the wheel. Suddenly it would go no farther; the brake was set.

Two low box cars and four coal-dumps finished his half of the train. He crawled over the first car beyond, and found the brake unset. The second was the same; and still no Carney. His indignation against the Irishman grew hot. Here he was, being scalped alive, while Carney was probably hanging on between the cars until they should pass through the birches.

It was bad enough to do your own work on a night like that, but to have to do a coward's besides! Whitaker raved to himself as he fought his way back, car by car, stung almost to madness by the cutting branches. Had he found Carney skulking on any ladder, he would have thrown him from the train.

Near the end of the fifth running-board he touched a shoe; beyond it lay a body. It was Carney, insensible—Carney the shirk, Carney the coward, Carney the hero, who had battled up from the caboose, facing his punishment, until the brains had almost been beaten out of him. He was hanging head down over the car end. But a little more, and the branches would have brushed him off.

Whitaker pulled Carney back upon the car top, and hooked his toes under the running-board. His feelings had changed completely, and the blows that struck the senseless body hurt him worse than those that struck his own.

Carney began to recover his senses, and struggled to rise. If he did, he would surely be swept off. Half-conscious, he was far more dangerous than when insensible. It was useless to try to reason with him; so Whitaker wrestled to hold him down. If he let him go, it meant death to Carney; if he did not, it might mean death to both. The track ran between iced snow-walls thrown up by the plow, and a man falling from the train would slide down to mutilation under the wheels.

A large bough struck them a tremendous blow, almost breaking Whitaker's hold. Another clip like that would hurl them off. He cringed, waiting. But it did not come. All was now clear overhead. The birches were past, and the train was slowing up on the curve.

On the flat before the bridge the cars ground to a standstill. Conductor and fireman came clattering over the tops to learn what had become of their brakeman. They found Whitaker sitting on the running-board, supporting Carney. Twenty below zero is not a suitable temperature for men who are bareheaded; soon both were thawing out before the caboose stove.

Although gashed and bleeding, they were not seriously hurt. Whitaker, remembering his bitter thoughts against Carney, was almost ashamed when the latter grasped his hand and thanked him for saving his life.

The engine whistled inquiringly; who was going to let off the brakes? "You boys have done enough," said the conductor. "I'll loosen 'em up." "Lend me your cap!" exclaimed Whitaker, springing to his feet, glad to conceal his feelings. "I'm braking this freight."

Back he went the full length of the train, starting the brake-heads and kicking out the toggles, until he crunched over the coal in the tender, and pushed his scarred, bloody face through the gap in the canvas curtain.

Some Business

There is a woman in Kansas City who keeps a saw-filing shop, having inherited the business from her husband. Her sign reads: "Mrs. Murphy, Saw Dentist."

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, Vicar

Church Services—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. during June, July, and August. Holy Communion, July 7th and August 4th, at 11 A.M.; September 8th, at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 723 East 175th Street, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles Spiterali, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.

For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.
Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.
Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

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Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M.

Fisherman's Luck

"Perhaps my most amusing fishing experience in Italy was during a week in Naples," says the author of "The Salt of My Life," and gives the story in these words:

Toward sunset one afternoon I was strolling toward my hotel along the parade, when I came across a ragged sportsman angling with a very long bamboo from the pavement. He looked a merry wight, and I seated myself on the parapet beside him. We were soon deep in as comfortable a conversation as is attainable between broken Tuscan and pure Neapolitan. We discussed rods, and I asked him to let me feel the weight of his, which must have been thirty feet long. With native courtesy he handed it to me as if it were mine, and no sooner was it in my hands than down went the top, and I was in a good fish, which circled in vain on the unyielding line, and I soon raised a black sea-bream of probably three pounds.

Of a certainty none of his other fish weighed more than as many ounces. He was too amazed to do more than stammer his thanks, and as I turned away I fancy that he crossed himself, regarding the black bream as the fruit of black magic.

Convention Dates Ahead

West Texas Deaf at Lubbock, Tex., August 11.
Iowa Association of the Deaf at Davenport, August 22-24.
Dixie Association of the Deaf at Knoxville, Tenn., August 30-September 2.
Mississippi Association of the Deaf at Jackson, September 4-7.
Illinois Alumni Association at Jacksonville, August 29-September 2.
Oregon Association of the Deaf at Portland, August 30-September 2.
Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Johnstown, August 30-September 2.
Texas Association of the Deaf at Austin, August 31-September 2.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

26th ANNUAL

FIELD DAY, PICNIC AND MOVIES

Under the auspices of

Brooklyn Div., No. 23, N. F. S. D.

at

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Foot of 25th Ave. and Cropsey Ave.
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, August 24, 1935

Afternoon and Evening

Gates Open at 1 P.M.

Baby Parade—2 to 4 P.M.

Babies up to 2 years and girls 2 to 6 years. (Prizes, Shirley Temple dolls)

Indoor Baseball Game and Tug-of-War—4 P.M.

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF vs.
CATHOLIC DEAF ALL-STARS

Track Events for Men—6 P.M.

100 Yard Dash 440 Yard Run 440 Yard Walk

Special Games for Ladies and Kiddies

Movies will be held outdoors, if weather permits

Gents, 55 Cents

Ladies, 35 Cents

Children (over 12), 25 Cents

(Payable at Gate)

The first 15 children under 8 years of age, accompanied by parents will receive toys free

COMMITTEE—Edward J. Sherwood, *Chairman*; Nicholas J. McDermott, Edward Kirwin, Joseph Zeiss, John Haff, Nathan Morrell, Jacob Clousner

Directions to the Field.—From Times Square, take B. M. T. train marked West End Line to 25th Ave., walk about four blocks to the Field; or take a trolley car to the Field.

COME TO JOHNSTOWN!

"The Friendly City"

for the

Forty-Ninth Annual Convention

of the

Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement
of the Deaf

in the

HOTEL FORT STANWIX, Johnstown, Pa.

August 30th to September 2d, 1935

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30th

8:00 P.M.—OPENING MEETING OF THE CONVENTION.

INVOCATION.....Rev. Edward L. Reed, Rector,
St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Johnstown

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.....Mr. Mason, President,
Johnstown Chamber of Commerce

ADDRESS.....Hon. Hiram G. Andrews,
Member, State Legislature

RESPONSE.....Mr. Roland M. Barker

PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL ADDRESS.....Mr. Edwin C. Ritchie,
President, P. S. A. D.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEES.....The President

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31st

9:00 A.M.—BUSINESS MEETING OF THE P. S. A. D.

8:00 P.M.—RECEPTION AND DANCE IN THE BALLROOM OF
THE HOTEL FORT STANWIX.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st

11:00 A.M.—CHURCH SERVICE FOR THE DEAF IN ST. MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Visiting Clergy will participate.

2:30 P.M.—SIGHTSEEING TOUR. By motor buses to historic
South Fork dam site, graves of the unknown flood victims, the
reservoir, Westmont, Ferndale, etc. Forty miles of sightseeing!

8:00 P.M.—MOTION PICTURE ENTERTAINMENT. Hotel Fort
Stanwix.

8:00 P.M.—FRAT SMOKER. All visiting Frat members are cordially
invited as guests of Johnstown Division, No. 85, N. F. S. D., in the
Division rooms, Swank Annex Building.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d

LABOR DAY PICNIC. All day, in Ideal Park. A portion of this
fine Park has been reserved exclusively for the deaf during the
day. Baseball, games, contests, prizes! Amusements and swim-
ming pool available. Pleasure and recreation for all.

Accommodations

The Hotel Fort Stanwix is the official headquarters for the Con-
vention. All meetings will be held there. Excellent accommodations
for visitors to the Convention are available in the Hotel, at the
following rates:

Rooms with running water.....Single \$2.00 Double 3.00

Rooms with private bath.....Single 3.00 and 3.50
Double 4.00 and 5.00

Rooms for three or more persons.....2.00 per person

For reservation, write to Jennings Love, Manager, Hotel Fort Stanwix,
Johnstown, Pa.

"The Friendly City" Welcomes You. Come to Johnstown!

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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2 INCH SINGLE COLUMN	1.50	2.75	4.00
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